

Three Juniors Edit Salemite And Live To Tell Their Story

By Alison Britt, Jean Calhoun and Connie Murray

Now it can be told. Listen and understand. This is the story of "trois tres les miserables." (Or is it les tres trois miserables?)

Perhaps we should identify ourselves. One of us has a curly head; one of us has freckles, and one of us wears silver glasses. It is necessary to remain incognito, for they are looking for us. We do not know exactly who they are, but at night we see shadows on the walls, hands (you expected us to say Heidemann, didn't you?) well, hands twisted by occupational diseases coming at us through the transoms, threatening notes in our broccoli. Sooner or later they'll get us (not the broccoli, but the people—or maybe it will be the broccoli.)

Anyway, we must tell our story before we are gone and it is lost forever.

We hardly know where to begin. Vaguely we remember—a face—Mac's face—the face was drinking

coffee. Why? Because it had nothing else to do. Why? Because we were doing it all. Yes, the time had come. For the next three weeks we were editing the Salemite.

We pushed our tired, sick little bodies into the Catacombs and the cave known as the Salemite office. The bats in the rafters smiled down at us: "Welcome, friends." Alison cleared the spiders off the typewriter, and Connie chipped purple paint off her hands with the icepick. Selma dragged herself up the steps into the Public Relations Office. Throwing her hot, tired body into Jane Watson's lap, she cried, "Prithee, may I see the calendar for next week?" This petition being granted, she soon returned with news.

Bat Interviews Gramley

Alison and Connie were beginning to look very much at home among the spiders and bats. Selma, bats, Connie, spiders, Alison—together we made out the assignments. (Or was it spiders, Alison, bats, Selma, and Connie?) Being a little short on reporters, we sent the most intelligent-looking bat to interview Dr. Gramley for a feature on "Salemities: How to Wuv 'em, Wow 'em, Woo 'em, and Win 'em."

Connie was destined for a journey to the Alumnae House to get cheap pictures. We mean pictures that were cheap—no, we mean inexpensive pictures. You see, pictures that have already been engraved don't cost so much, so we decided to use ones from the 1772 edition. Connie found one of Lu Long on the diving board—she was just a kid then. It would do—front page material.

Next two days: our habitat, the Salemite office. A runner brought us oxygen and crepe sus-broccoli, kept warm by the torch he bore from Mt. Olympus. We wrote, and copied copy, and copied copy that had been copied. With our heads together, we wrote heads, (headlines, that is), and with our ears together we wrote ears (little poems, that is).

We Emerged

Thursday we emerged, sweeping cobwebs from our shoulders and bats from our belfries. Our enemies knew we were going to press, but we marched on to the Sun—we, the tres trios les miserables.

Donning our plumed hats and monogrammed striped printers taffeta aprons, we crossed our eyes in the usual manner so we could read print upside down and backwards. Mr. Cashion, staring at the bags under our eyes which we had tucked in our belts, and fearing we would petrify and fall into a printing press, brought us coffee and broccoli chips. It was with these new coffee filled bodies that we continued our work. Before we knew it the paper was a Salemite.

Tattered and torn we dragged ourselves back toward our Moravian settlement. It was then that we saw them: they gazed at us, they stared at us — from behind each store corner, from under each loose brick, from around each fire-hydrant, from behind each ilangilang. They were after us—each tres trois les meserables—because they knew we had misspelled Salem.

NewsBriefs

The 1953 varsity has been chosen. Those receiving the honor this year were Emma Sue Larkins, Marian Lewis, Lu Long Ogburn, Ann Merritt, Betty McGlaughon, Allison Long, Jean Currin, Louise Fike, Francine Pitts, Polly Larkins and Donald Caldwell.

The members of the International Relations Club saw a movie last Wednesday night which showed how an Experiment on International Living would work. The movie was entitled "The Way to Peace."

Dr. Dale H. Gramley and the Police Department have issued a warning to all students who have cars here on campus. Students who park their cars in the wrong direction on Church Street will be given a ticket.

Dr. Gramley says it must be remembered that Church Street is not a private area but a public thoroughfare.

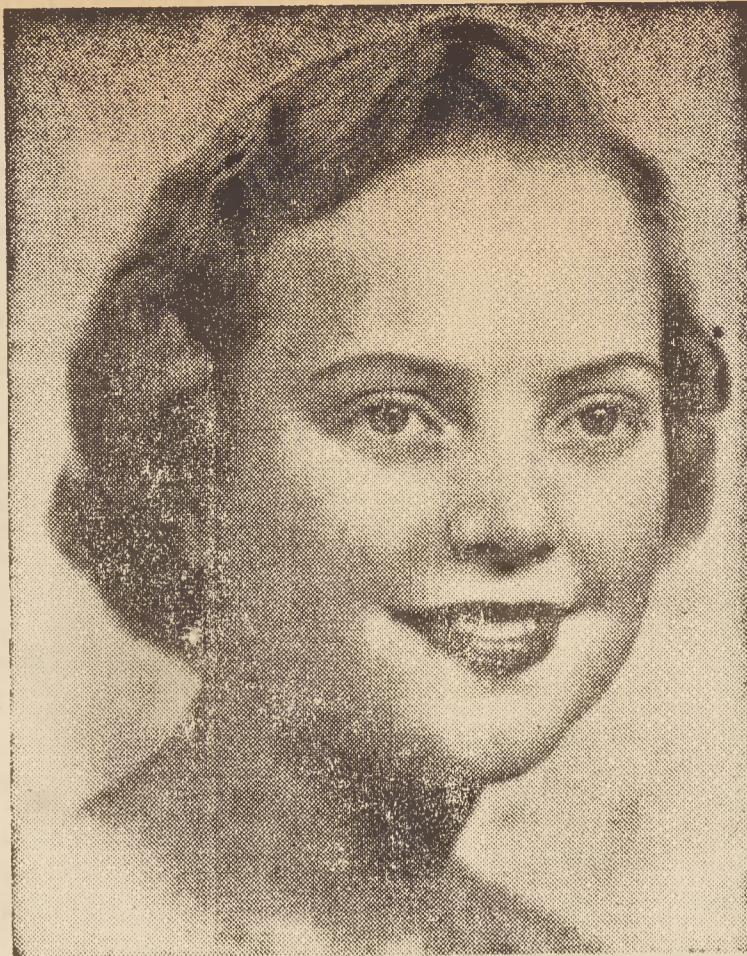
The Honor Society of Salem College will be hostess to the various high school honor societies throughout the state on March 20 and 21.

The high school members of the honor societies will be entertained at a banquet on March 20 given by the Salem society. The college will also provide sleeping facilities for some of the girls.

The Lablings will meet at 7:00 p.m. Monday night in the lecture room of the Science Building. Dr. Young, chaplain at Baptist Hospital, will speak on science and religion. Refreshments will be served, and everyone is invited to attend.

Dr. and Mrs. Gramley will be hostesses to the Academy seniors at the annual dinner to be held March 18.

The College senior dinner given by the Gramleys will be March 25, followed by coffee at the President's home. Both events are to be in the Club Dining Room.



Jean Davenport Plans To Wed Joseph Nelson In June

The engagement of Frances Jean Davenport to Joseph Higgins Nelson has been announced by her

parents, Mr. and Mrs. David Walter Davenport.

Joe is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Neill Arthur Nelson of Rocky Mount. He is a senior at the University of North Carolina and is President of the Phi Gamma Delta fraternity.

Jean graduated from high school in Rocky Mount and is now a senior at Salem, where she is majoring in English and minoring in history. She is editor of this year's Sights and Insights and is on the staff of the Salemite.

The wedding will take place on June 13 at 8:00 p.m.

Chapman Given Dinner Party

Miss Margaret Chapman was honored at a dinner party and kitchen shower given by South Dorm last Wednesday night in the basement of Tom Perry's Grill.

"Best wishes to you" was sung to a much surprised gym teacher and house mother when she arrived at the party. After dinner, Miss Chapman opened individual gifts of the miscellaneous kitchen-article variety.

This was followed by the presentation of a gift from the entire dorm which was accompanied by a poem. In closing, another poem was read which included happings in the dorm and again expressed everyone's best wishes.

Miss Chapman will become engaged over Spring vacation and has plans for a July wedding.

Club Hears Talk

The Home Economics Club met at the Home Management House, Monday night. Guest speakers were Mrs. Marie Cameron Brown and Miss Carolyn Johnson, both 1951 graduates of Salem.

Mrs. Brown spoke on teaching as a profession for home economics majors, and Miss Johnson spoke on dietetics as a profession.

Refreshments were served by the group now living in the Home Management house.

Campus Shots

Bartender Bowman stealing the show Saturday night . . . Jo Bell's ice cream cone . . . Sara Sue's 21 roses from an admirer . . . Rooney's dilemma, "Where do I stop?" . . . Casey's clean-up campaign . . . Emma Sue's two new pairs of basketball shoes . . . Pook's elated cry, "Jimmy's coming!" . . . Louise Barron dressing up for a basketball game . . . Fearing's new Sigma Chi mug . . . Alison trying to protect her apples . . . Dr. Lewis' spring fever . . . Alice absence whenever the phone rings . . . Loma Faye's caller . . . Betty McGlaughon's proposition . . . Mr. Sandresky borrowing a dollar for church . . . Mrs. Harrison's visit . . . Sun burns in March . . . Home sick upperclassmen . . . Tyler's neck trouble . . . Susie Glsaer's adopted father . . . Beauty's half face . . . Parents carrying daughters to Sunday breakfast . . . Nanny's bearded date . . . Louise getting a ring and Anne Merritt wearing a pin . . . Miss Chapman looking surprised as W. C. loses . . . A shower from South . . . Medium cast and crew anticipating a trip to Chapel Hill . . . A variety of men for Sue Harrison . . . Kappa Sig's invading Strong . . . A longer wait for Boots Hudson . . . Happy home life for Joan and Mal . . . the antics of the faculty Thursday night . . . the catastrophe of no drug store charge accounts . . . Guesses as to whether Marian's hair in chapel was a wig or not . . . 19 days till Easter.

Contributions Total \$350

W. S. S. F., world student service fund, has reached a total of \$350 according to Alice McNeely, chairman of the committee. Most of the student pledges have been received, and the others are being collected daily.

The W. S. S. F. fund-raising campaign is among the most successful drives at Salem, Alice announced. Students have responded well in co-operating and contributing generously to this fund.

TODDLE HOUSE

878 W. Fourth Phone 2-3737

Campus capers call for Coke



It depends on the point of view, of course, but almost everyone enjoys these antics. And when there's a quick need for refreshment . . . have a Coke!



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